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Poetry.

AT THE CHURCH GATE.

BY W. H. THACKERAY.
Although I enter not,
Yet round about the spot
Sometimes I hover,
And at the church gate
With longing eye I wait,
Expectant of her.
The minister bell tolls out
Above the city's roof,
And notes and humming
They're stopped the chiming bell,
I hear the organ swell--
She's coming--she's coming!
My lady comes at last,
And steps and steps,
And halting and halting,
With modest eyes downcast,
She comes--she's here--she's here,
May heaven go with her!
Kneel undisturbed, fair sister,
For out your prayer, or glad,
Merrily and truly,
I will not stir thee,
To suit your pure prayer
With thoughts surely.
But suffer me to place
'Round the forbidden place,
Lingering a minute
Like outcast spirits, who wait
And see through Heaven's gate,
Angels within it.

CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

Yes, the summer's days are ended,
And the nights have dreary grown,
Flowers we loved and fondly tended,
With the sunny days are gone.
O'er the woodbine, rose, and lily,
Now the beauteous longer bloom,
But to cheer the days so chilly
We have the bright Chrysanthemum!
Though the faded leaves are lying
'neath our autumnal foot,
Though the autumnal dews are falling,
Seasonal flowers we still will greet,
Joyous blossoms! shedding 'er us
Gladness 'er us winter comes,
Gaily cheer they stand before us,
Welcome, bright Chrysanthemum!
Gladness, gladness, that bloom in
Winter's chill and dreary day,
May not we, like they, illumine
Some poor home upon our way?
All shall not be gloom and sorrow,
Though the winter's cold be here,
If we but a lesson borrow
From our bright Chrysanthemum.

Miscellaneous.

To Keep Tires on Whees.

Hear what a practical man says on this subject: "I ironed a wagon some years ago for my own use, and before putting on the tires I filled the fellows with lard oil; and the tires have worn out and were never loose. I ironed a buggy for my own use seven years, and the tires are now as tight as when put on. My method of filling the fellows with oil is as follows: I use a long cast-iron heater, made for the purpose; the oil brought to a boiling heat, the wheel is placed on a stick, so as to hang in the oil, each fellow an hour, for a common sized fellow. The timber should be dry, as green timber will not take oil. Care should be taken that the oil should not be made hotter than a boiling heat, in order that the timber be not burned. Timber filled with oil is not susceptible to water, and the timber is much more durable. I was amused some years ago, when I told a blacksmith how to keep the tires tight on wheels, by his telling me it was a profitable business to tighten tires, and the wagon maker will say it is profitable to him to make and repair wheels--but what will the farmer, who supports the wheelwright and the smith, say!"

Blockade Runners Discovered by the Coal they Use.

A letter from on board the U. S. steamer Osceola, giving an account of the chase of a blockade runner, says her smoke, from burning soft coal, was discovered from the vessel could be seen, fifteen miles distant. "These blockade runners, being compelled to burn soft coal, their black smoke is plainly visible at long distances; while our cruisers, using anthracite coal, make but little if any smoke, and that hardly distinguishable." This is an advantage which our ships of war will always have at sea, and it is a very considerable one in cruising at sea, if our ships only have speed equal to any vessel they are in pursuit of, or trying to avoid. Long before they can be seen they may become aware of the presence of European steamers, which usually burn soft coal, and can shape their course accordingly.

"Two years of war," said Henry Ward Beecher on Sunday night, "and we have conquered half the Rebel territory, hold the keys of the whole, and have nearly destroyed the military strength of the Rebellion in the field. All this in two years of war." "Four years, you mean," said a bystander. "No," responded Mr. Beecher. "I said two years of war. In the first two, Gen. McClellan was in command."

More Disclosures!

A gang of rebel guerrillas who came from Chicago to Cincinnati, attracted the attention of the authorities for some days past, causing their movements to be narrowly watched. The gang consisted of some thirty or forty, who were to have done the work of destruction in Chicago, but were so closely watched there that they went thence to Cincinnati, and were preparing for a raid into Kentucky, when a military detail was set upon their track. They had cautiously distributed themselves to sundry boarding places in the city, to avoid suspicion. Ten of their number were captured, with their pistols, ammunition, baggage, confederate coats, bowie knives, riding boots, gaiters, etc., all of which were deposited at General Hooker's headquarters, making an imposing appearance. The names of the parties captured are Edmund C. Waller, Lewis Schultz, William B. Mooklar, Samuel B. Harper, H. L. Rice, William H. Boswell, William F. Brooks, John Kerker. Nearly all of those arrested have served in the rebel army, and are supposed to be escaped prisoners from northern military prisons. Their arrest will be likely to lead to further disclosures of the plans of the "Sons of Liberty," with whom they were probably associated.

Successful Expedition in Florida.

An official dispatch from General Canby says that an expedition into West Florida, under command of Brigadier General Asboth, had reached Marianna, capturing that place, after a stubborn fight of several hours; the result is the capturing of eighty-one prisoners of war, among them a Brigadier General and a Colonel, ninety-five stand of arms, and large quantities of Quartermaster and Commissary stores, over 200 fine horses and mules, 800 head of cattle. General Asboth lost an arm in the fight. General Canby reports that Lieutenant Eral, of the 4th Wisconsin, had captured a highly important rebel mail while it was crossing the Missouri River.

An English photographer has lately introduced a novelty in the mode of taking cartes de visite photographs with the signatures of the sitters appended. This gives but little extra trouble. The sitter simply signs his name on a slip of paper, and finds it *fac simile*, diminished in size, transferred to the portraits when they come home.

The Mobile Tribune, of October 8th, states that "the valuable property belonging to Uriah P. Levy, an officer in the Yankee navy, and known as the 'Monticello estate,' has been ordered by the Confederate States Court to be sequestered, and the receiver authorized to sell the same at public auction. The estate was once the residence of Thomas Jefferson."

SCHUYLER COLFAX--The re-election of Schuyler Colfax to his seat in Congress will gladden every friend of the Union. His majority has been increased from 229 in 1862 to about 1,700 now.

Gen. Birney's Last Hours.

During the progress of the insidious melody, which was the cause of the death of Gen. Birney, he was frequently delirious. During these moments, when reason was temporarily unseated, he constantly was under the hallucination that he was still in the field at the head of the proud legions that he had led so often to victory. He was frequently heard to exclaim by the anxious watchers at his bed side: "Bring up the guns; 'Advance on the left; and other military orders, the counterpart of those issued on the battle-field. His last words, spoken in the delirium that preceded his death, were: "Boys, keep your eyes on the flag!"

In a speech at Providence, R. I., last week, Gen. Burnside said:

"I believe our armies have made secure lodgments at most important points in the South, and it only needs patience and confidence on the part of our people to bring about the desired result, by establishing the authority of Government at all important points. Small marauding parties will exist for years, but the main armies will soon be broken up, and then will commence the establishment of free schools and free labor, the result of which will be in a few years achieving to all lovers of liberty, civilization and religion."

Hon. Job. E. Stevenson.

Our able and talented State Senator made a speech at a Union meeting in Mozart Hall, Cincinnati, last Saturday night, which drew from the Cincinnati Gazette of Monday, the following high, but justly deserved compliment:--The staid and dignified old Gazette does not often indulge in such unqualified praise of any one, and this fact adds much to the value of its opinion. Thus it refers to the speech and the speaker:

The prominent feature of Saturday night's meeting was the speech of Hon. Job. E. Stevenson, which we print in full. It was one of the best speeches we have heard; and our readers will agree with us that it is one of the best that has been printed in the Gazette. The delivery was excellent; the diction unexceptionable; and the ideas, which were pointed well, followed each other so closely that the attention of the audience was steadily held.

Mr. Stevenson was the Union candidate for Congress in the Chillicothe district. Owing to the tremendous Democratic majority in the district, his case was considered hopeless from the first; but he pressed his opponent hard, and laid the foundation upon which he will succeed next time. He is one of the rising men of Ohio.

Southern Peace Movements.

The Charleston Courier, of the 12th, contains the proceedings of a meeting of South Carolina troops, in which the late letter of Boyce, of that State, in favor of negotiations for peace, is warmly commended. This meeting was gotten up in opposition to one requesting Boyce to resign his seat in the Confederate Congress.

The Savannah News approves of the recommendation in Governor Brown's annual message, and says: "We are glad that Governor Brown has taken strong grounds in favor of a convention of all the States, to settle our difficulties with the North. His suggestion on this subject are wise and timely. We should be glad, indeed, to see the experiment tried. In our opinion it can not result in any harm, and may result in good. If our Government should directly and openly ask to have the issues referred to such a convention, we don't see how the North could refuse to acquiesce. Of course the States should go into such a convention exactly upon the same terms that they did in 1787. We can not see any objections to it, and are sorry the President has seen fit to announce himself in opposition to such a measure."

There is evidently a "Peace" party growing up in the South, which before long may gather strength enough to make its power felt in the direction of public affairs. Things are working together for good, unless we greatly mistake the signs of the times.

ANIMAL SALVATION.

There was a little boy who mourned bitterly the death of a pet guinea pig. The night after the bereavement his watchful mother heard a plaintive call from the sleepless mourner in the nursery, "Mamma, have great big elephants souls?" "No, darling. A pause, and then in fainter tones--"Mamma, have oxen souls?" "No, no, dear. Go to sleep." A longer interval and then the scarcely audible voice piped again--"Mamma, have dogs souls?" The tender mother sees at last the drift of the zoological catechism, and grieves to answer as her conscience bids:--"No, precious, I am afraid not." A silence--a sob--and then a heart-broken wail--"Oh, Mamma, haven't little white guinea pigs souls?"

They have had a very severe snow storm in Minnesota. It extends over the entire State.

Youth's Department.

Our contributors to this Department are reminded that our stock of original Enigmas, Charades, &c. is getting rather low, and we would be glad to have a new supply. The careful to avoid mistakes in spelling, which sometimes cause a little vexation in solving an Enigma.

Charades.

My first in Theology foretold both stand;
Yet leads the "Rebellion" now shaking the land.
My second is small and indefinite too;
Thoughtful men in writing a letter to you.
My third is oft made by the sons of good cheer;
And comes before Christmas, at least once a year.
My fourth cannot drink, though it often takes tea;
And sits on a board amidst the jovial and free.
My fifth a tall plant, in a pond may be found,
And, like Antonio, goes making a sound.
My sixth in the Temple of Freedom had birth;
The brightest, the purest the prophet on earth.
Whose waves are flowing, unlike the cold sea;
Bring safety and peace to the homes of the free.
Brooklyn, N. Y. Oct. 31, 1864. KATE.

Answer to "Enigma" in last week's paper: "Not until the Southern cause loses."

Letters from the Army.

(Correspondence of the News.)
Letter from Chaplain Shultz, of the 175th O. V. I.

MR. EDITOR:--When we parted I was aboard the Steamer Jowess, en route via Louisville for Nashville. We arrived at Louisville about 2 o'clock A. M. and when the morning's rays light had chased away the shadows of night, our regiment was debarked and quartered in the Main St. Barracks--a not very inviting place. Here we remained until Friday evening, which time afforded an opportunity to view the city and its suburbs. The thing that attracted me most was the Falls of the Ohio and the canal around them. I confess I did not get to view them as much as I desired. Here the God of Nature tosses the majestic waters of the Ohio in the hollow of his hand.

Louisville is the great supply mart for almost the entire Mississippi Department. This is the great store-house from which "Uncle Abe's" boys in the South-west are so bountifully fed.

Just as old Sol was rolling his livid chariot wheels behind the hill-tops of the west and night's sable curtain was being drawn gently and yet closely around us, Oct. 14th, we pushed out aboard the train for Nashville, Tenn. With a not very great degree of pleasure we contemplated a dark night's ride through a country infested with merciless bands of guerrillas. But scarcely had we started when to our great relief and satisfaction the moon, God's own lamp, hung in heaven's hall, lifted her mellow face, (a little the worse of wear, it is true, from a few nights' shining) over the hill-tops of the east and poured down her kind smiles upon us benighted travelers. By the kind favor which she afforded us, we were enabled in a great measure to view the country as we slowly passed along, and from what we could see of it (and we slept but little) we considered that portion of Ky. to be of the very poorest quality. We thought that if the entire South were no better than that, the whole land of Jeff Davis would not be worth the price of a small picket skirmish. But as we drew near the line between the States of Ky. and Tenn. and on to Nashville, the face of the country greatly improved.

The timber is good and the soil fertile, adapted to the growing of cotton, and here, too, for the first time in all my life I saw a cotton-field. Although the cotton was bursting forth from its pods and looked quite beautiful, I thought it did not much resemble a King. It may be conceded, however, that I have wrong conceptions of kingly attire, having never seen one. Well we don't think "Cotton is King."

We arrived at Nashville at 2 o'clock P. M. Oct. 15, Saturday. It was raining. The streets of the city were muddy. The boarding at the Hotels very high and mean at that--herefore at first we were not very well prepossessed with Nashville--but our stay and fine weather materially changed our opinion of the place. Here our boys were quartered in what is called the "Zollieffer B r racks"--a large, unfinished building said to have been built by the rebel Gen. Zollieffer for a Hotel, but I guess Zol had nothing to do with it. It was a company concern, and had it been finished, it certainly would have been a very fine building. But instead of a first class Hotel, where Southern "chivalry" might smoke and drink, and bargain and sell their wives and children, "Uncle Sam" has converted it into a "Union Hotel," where he entertains his white sons of Liberty.

Nashville is the capital of Tenn. and stands on the south bank of the Cumberland River, a stream which waters, by the way, a very fine & fertile region. The State House, which stands on a commanding eminence, is said to be the finest one in the Union. It is built of fine white granite, resembling our Ohio Dayton rock. From its dome, which is some 275 feet above the level of the street, I had a fine view of the capital city of the fertile State of Tenn., and as I pushed my vision out east, north, south and west, until the blue bill-tops, commingling with the stray clouds that were floating leisurely on the horizon, closed the area of my vision, I thought of the loved one far away in Ohio's fertile plains and I asked myself what brought us here? Those huge guns just under my feet, that were keeping watch around the base of the capital

(for the State House is a formidable fort) though silently, spoke in thunder tones that treason's rude hand had dared to seek the life of the nation, and that we, the freemen of the North, had come to demolish the temple of treason and drag the huge monster chained to our victorious chariot wheels, as a trophy of the Right.

Doubtless Nashville was once a flourishing city, but here, too, the foot-steps of devastating war are plainly manifest. We remained at this place until Monday noon, which enabled me to have divine services with my men, and supply them with Testaments, hymn books and religious papers from the rooms of the Christian Commission, and also form some very pleasant acquaintances with its delegates--especially Bro. Lawrence, who kindly entertained us. Here, too, I met Rev. J. F. Lloyd, of the Civil Conf., and Missionary to the soldiers, going his laborious rounds with a cheerful heart. Chap. Thomas was busily engaged in preparing and forwarding reading matter to the soldiers in the field.

Let me just say here, once for all, that no one at home can begin to realize the good that this messenger of God, the Christian Commission, is doing for our noble army. Its field is the entire army. Its subjects the minds, the souls and the bodies of the soldiers. Dear brethren at home, do all that is in your power to sustain it.

From Nashville we moved almost due south, 45 miles to Columbia, Tenn., the county-town of Marshall county. Columbia stands on the south bank of Duck River, in the midst of a very fertile country. It was once a very nice small Southern city. Before the war this was the "Athens" of the South--for there were not less than four very fine institutions of learning. Of all these four there are now remaining but three wrecks of buildings, and one much mutilated library. I have a room in one of the buildings for my Headquarters. This place, too, was a nest of treason, for there is remaining a well-fledged brood of traitors, and were it not that "Uncle Sam's" boys are quite numerous and a fort mounting some huge guns commands the city, their eleven foot would be more manifest from beneath the Union garb which for safety they very unwillingly wear.

The 175th Reg. O. V. I. is guarding the Tenn. & Alabama R. R. with Headquarters at this place. Col. Sipes, of the 7th Penn. Cavalry, commands the post, and Surgeon Cuykendall is in charge of the medical department, but we think Sipes will soon be superseded by our jolly little Col., who has succeeded in making himself a perfect favorite with his entire command, and that Major Surgeon R. A. Dwyer (my roommate, by the way) will supersede Cuykendall.

The officers, with but few if any exceptions, have endeared themselves to their men. We are a happy regiment--a jolly crew. The health of the regiment is quite good at present, but we have the mournful duty to record the death of five or six of our brave boys. They now fill soldiers' graves--two of them here in the Columbia cemetery, the others I believe have been taken home. May the God of mercy soothe the hearts of the sorrowing. The following are the names of those who have died:

Chaney, Sergeant Reed, Co. B, Sergeant Deniston, Co. G, Hare, Kibler, Rumsy, and one or two others, the names of whom I could not obtain.

We have a Christian Commission room here, from which I keep my men pretty well supplied with stationery and good religious reading matter. Whenever it is possible I hold divine services with our men, which are frequently refreshing sessions. Of the recent raid perhaps I will inform you in my next.

Yours &c. J. P. SHULTZ,
Chaplain 175th O. V. I.
Columbia, Tenn., Nov. 14, 1864.

(Correspondence of the News.)
From the 2d O. H. Artillery--Rejoicings Over the Election--Promotions, &c.

HEADQUARTERS 2d O. H. A. LONDON, TENN., Nov. 16, '64.
DEAR NEWS:--Since the opening of the Presidential campaign, I have been a mute but careful observer of what has been going on around me, and now that the work is accomplished I wish to join my voice in the chorus of joyous acclamations arising from every loyal hearth-

stone in the country. By this election the people have decided the fate of our Nation, and to-day every man who supported Mr. Lincoln stands committed to the war policy of his administration. Those who opposed him are equally bound by the great Democratic principle that minorities must yield to the will of the majority. So that now, for the first time in the history of this war, we present an undivided front to the enemy. The war, hitherto called "Lincoln's war," has now become emphatically THE PEOPLE'S WAR. We have endorsed it from the first, and bound ourselves to give it our continued support. A more sublime spectacle than is here presented has never been recorded. Almost four years of the most gigantic warfare has thoroughly acquainted our people with its horrors, and yet they are not impelled through fear, nor persuaded by peaceful promises, to yield up one jot or tittle of the great and glorious principles for which they are contending. With such a people, so united for such a purpose, failure is impossible.

The vote of the 2d Ohio Heavy Artillery was
For Lincoln and Johnson 672
For McClellan and Pendleton 124
Union maj. 548

All but twenty-two of the McClellan votes polled were in the 2d Battalion. Two reasons may be assigned for this. There is a strong official influence in favor of that party in the 2d Battalion. All disrespectful language toward McClellan, and all canvassing or electioneering among the troops, was positively forbidden by orders. In the second place, large numbers of unassigned recruits, fresh from the peaceful pursuits of life, were serving with this Battalion, nearly all of whom, having received enormous bounties, were willing to make peace, and retire to private life.

Part of our Regiment was sent to reinforce Gen. Gillem last Sunday. When they arrived at Morristown, they met the troops under Gen. Gillem retreating, and were fired into from the woods and from buildings in the town. They were instantly formed in line of battle and behaved with great gallantry, completely checking the pursuing party, but as the enemy's force was greatly their superior, they were subsequently ordered back to Knoxville. Two men from Co. K, and four from Co. I are missing, but they are supposed to be stragglers, and will yet come in. No other loss was sustained.

Several promotions have been made recently in the Regiment. Capt. Powell takes the place of our lamented Major Rothrock. Lieut. Coleman has been promoted to the Captaincy of Company B, a place he has honestly earned by long and faithful service.

HEAVY ARTILLERY.

TAKING THE PLEDGE--An Irishman once said to another:

"And ye have taken the teetotal pledge, have ye?"

"Indade I have, and am not ashamed of it either."

"And did not Paul tell Timothy to take a little wine for the stomach's sake?"

"So he did, but my name is not Timothy and there is nothing the matter with my stomach."

A disconsolate young lady was heard to remark the other day, that if a cart-wheel had nine felloes, she didn't see why she couldn't have one.

Copies of the Constitution and Ordinances of Nevada were sent to the President by telegraph, at a cost of over four thousand dollars. The ambitious young State deemed the investment warranted, thereby securing three electoral votes.

The United States navy now consists of not less than 337 vessels of all classes, and of 50,000 to 60,000 officers and men. Ships of large tonnage, now in course of construction, will largely increase the number both of vessels and men, so that, in a very short time, the naval service, at a moderate estimate, will require 65,000 sailors, or nearly nine times as many as at the commencement of the war.

A little bit of gossip is in circulation concerning the Princess Mary of Cambridge. She is in love with a egomane, but the Queen, as usual, ill-natured and stubborn, refuses her consent to the marriage. The English people pity, while poor Molly hopelessly sighs.

The Richmond Examiner on the Capture of the Florida.
The Richmond Examiner has an article on the capture of the Florida, which it calls "a contemptible Yankee trick." It says "Brill will, of course, remonstrate, but unless she can interest the great maritime nations her remonstrance will be wholly vain. There has lately been a coolness between the Emperor and the English Government."

Diplomatic relations are suspended for that and other reasons. The protest from England, if any, will probably be cold, and easily answered by Mr. Seward. France and Brazil are on very friendly terms, yet there are considerations which may cause France also to be very cautious in stirring matters too roughly. We need not expect any serious trouble to grow out of it.

The good ship Florida, is lost. Our Commissioners will have learned that they had better, for the future, avoid all ports except those of England and France and their colonies.

Dr. Parr was celebrated for the unsurpassing severity with which he could deal out his dumbfounders, when the occasion justified that infliction. A flippant character, after having spoken slightly of the miracles, exclaimed--"Well, but, doctor, what think you of the cross upon the ass's back which they say indicates the precise spot where the animal was smitten by Balaam?" "Why, sir," replied the doctor, "I say that if you had a little of the cross, and a good deal less of the ass, it would be much better for you." Upon another occasion, a shallow smatterer tauntingly asked him why he did not write a book. "Sir, I know a method by which I might soon write a very large one." "Ay, doctor, how so?" "Why, sir, by putting in all that I know and all that you do not know."

SMALL LOSS OF LIFE ON RAILROADS.
A writer in the Revue des Deux Mondes computes the average yearly loss of life on railway journeys as 1 in 7,000,000 travelers, whereas 70,000 in 30,000,000 travelers would be no more than the fair proportion to the annual loss of life in former days among travelers by land and sea.

POSTMASTER AT ATLANTA--Postmaster General Denison has appointed Lucien Bunnell Special Agent of the Department, to open and take charge of the Postoffice at Atlanta, Georgia. This order will go into operation immediately and will prove beneficial to our troops and the people generally whose correspondence passes through that office.

Grant's Report of his Campaign.
NEW YORK, November 18.--The Times' Washington special says that General Grant has not yet written his official report of the campaign from the Rapidan to the James, and has determined not to do so until he captures Petersburg and Richmond.

IMPORTANT ORDER IN REGARD TO DRAFTERS--Orders have gone to all the Provost Marshals of the State to this effect: If a man is drafted and accepted, and afterwards deserts, the loss is that of government, and can not be charged against the locality from which he is drafted.

TO THAW OUT PUMPS--"A Reader," Salem, Wis., writes:--"I saw last spring, in the Rural, something about thawing out pumps in wells and preventing them from freezing. When you find your pump is frozen up in the morning, put in about a pint of common salt--coarse rock is the best--and if it does not loosen it in an hour, put in about one pint more, and if it is not frozen more than three feet deep, in nine cases out of ten it will thaw it all loose."

SHODDY LEATHER--We have seen, within a few days, says the Salem Gazette, some specimens of a fabric which we presume is no novelty to our friends in the shoe trade, but which was entirely new to us. This fabric is a manufacture from refuse scraps of leather, which are reduced to a pulp by gridding and maceration, and re-converted into solid "sides" of leather, by pressure. The article thus produced is used mainly, we understand for inner-soles, but to an unprofessional eye, it seems as suitable for all the purposes of leather as the original article.

At Laporte, Ind., they are erecting a building for a high school, at a cost of sixty thousand dollars.